

tion of the memories of others. For whatever be the home of our forefathers, we are now Canadians first of all, justly proud of our country, and determined to consecrate our best energies in developing its material resources, in enlarging its realm of thought, in laying, deep and strong, the foundations of its moral character.

As Scotchmen, you have already done much in all these directions, and I am persuaded that you will do still more. The courage of your patron saint in spreading the Gospel in heathen lands is said to have brought him to cruel martyrdom. You need not fear his fate, but you may well catch his missionary enthusiasm. This is how the scriptures introduce him to us: "One of the two who heard John speak and followed him, was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother. He first findeth his own brother Simon, and saith unto him, we have found the Messiah. And he brought him to Jesus." It is a suggestive picture—Andrew bringing Peter into the presence of the Christ. Centuries of Church history have created what may seem to some an impassable breach between these two saints who once were brothers. But is it too much to hope that this simple New Testament picture anticipates the more glorious Reformation of the future, when Andrew shall again recognize Peter, and removing the obstacles which impede his progress, come with him again to worship the Lamb of God? He who relegates any part of the community to hopeless evil, by that very argument condemns himself. Our Christianity must be as broad as life, or it is no Christianity at all. We are all